

# ORAL HYGIENE

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# ORAL HYGIENE

EDITED BY WM. W. BELCHER, D.D.S.



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# ORAL HYGIENE

## A JOURNAL FOR DENTISTS

VOLUME VI.

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NUMBER IV.

### IDENTIFICATION OF THE DEAD BY MEANS OF THE TEETH AN INTERESTING CASE

JERMAN VALENZUELA, M.D., D.D.S., Santiago, Chili, South America

The following is a translation of an article appearing originally in *El Mercurio* Santiago, Chili, S. A. The legal-medical study of the teeth of this skull, made by the Director of the Dental College, Dr. JermanValenzuela showed, in a famous criminal case, the identity of the person who was supposed to be Beckert and the assassination attributed to Tapia, whereas the victim was Tapia and Beckert the assassin. By the clearing up of this case, serious international trouble was avoided and the government decided to give efficient protection to dental teaching and immediately constructed a model building for the Dental College.

THE problem of identification of a corpse is at times of capital importance and the expert testimony of the dentist has on many occasions determined the matter without doubt. The teeth are the most resisting of any of the organs of man, and placed in deep sockets with the protecting alveoli, they are destroyed with the utmost difficulty. Some jaws will be found with the evidence of early loss and disappearance of the alveolus. The approximate time of their removal can be determined with a fair degree of accuracy in case the alveolus has not entirely disappeared. Irregularities and individual peculiarities,

fillings, crown and bridge work are most important, and by aid of well kept records, the dentist is able to positively identify such cases when the medical practitioner is helpless.

History shows many records of identification, positive and negative, many of which are famous; for instance, Hillmon in the United States; that of Madame Bussmann burned in Paris in 1897, in which Dr. Lombard, the victim's dentist discovered the error; and many others.

A very recent case occurred in February, 1909, which, on account of the prominence of the parties and the possibilities of involving the Chilean

government, induced considerable notoriety. In the case, the victim appeared as the author of the crime and I had the honor to correct the findings of the physicians employed.

In February, 1909, at 12:50 P. M., the minister of the German legation, and his first secretary, Baron Velzek, left the legation building, Chancellor Beckert remaining to finish some correspondence. The porter, Ezequiel Tapia, was sent away on an errand and was not expected to return until the next day. At one-thirty o'clock a fire started in the legation building and soon assumed great proportions, burning down a few of the neighboring houses before it could be controlled.

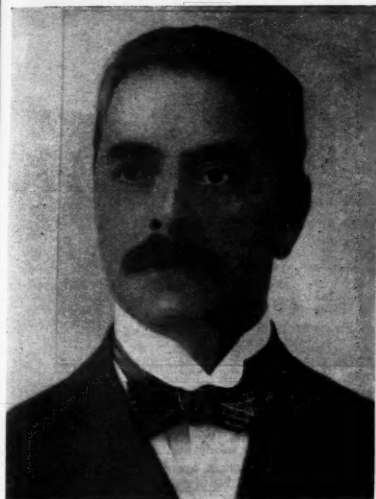
A search was made for Chancellor Beckert but he could not be found, and it was decided that he perished in the fire. He was subject to epileptic attacks and it was thought he might have been attacked with a seizure of this kind while destroying by fire the papers he had been translating, this being his custom. The firemen and police redoubled their efforts and in removing the debris an almost carbonized corpse was found. The minister supervised the first investigations, and from the finger of the corpse a ring with the initials N. L. was removed. Beckert's wife was named Natalia Lopez, and as she had given him the ring, which he constantly wore, the body was immediately identified as his.

Besides this ring he wore one set with a large diamond, this could not be found. Near the body they found his eyeglasses as well as a stiletto. The body was sent to the morgue and everyone had the impression that it was that of Chancellor Beckert.

On the morning of Saturday following the tragedy, the body was inspected by a number of Chilian physicians, who after a hasty examination decided that the body being so burned, it was impossible to establish the identity of the person. At this time it was not suspected a crime had been committed. Two days later, at the request of the German minister, two German doctors held an inquest and discovered a wound in the chest, which divided the aorta. Believing a crime had been committed, they asked and obtained permission to make an autopsy. As the result of their examination it was declared that the body was without doubt that of Beckert, he having been assassinated just before the fire.

Nothing was said of special moment about the teeth at this time but, questioned by the presiding judge, the janitor Tapia's wife informed the court that none of her husband's teeth were missing, though she could not possibly identify the carbonized corpse as that of her consort.

The statement of the German doctors was turned over to Dr. Oyarzun to be translated into Spanish. This posi-



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Santiago Chili  
South America



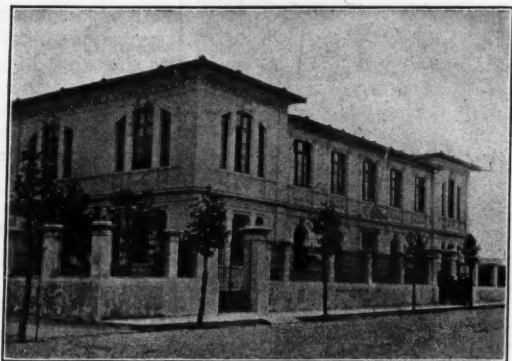
Director of the Dental  
School of Chili

tively identified the blackened remains as those of the missing chancellor, and as the porter Tapia had disappeared he was, of course, guilty of the assassination and robbery of the victim. This report did not go unchallenged; a gentleman of good repute came forward and positively asserted he met Beckert in the street on the night of the fire and addressed him in German but he denied his identity and told him he was mistaken, he was not the chancellor. The press began to publish several contradictory statements and many began to believe the charred body was not that of the missing chancellor. Some gossip about a set of false whiskers ordered a few days before the crime and many other little things of a like

nature began to go from mouth to mouth and the people suspicioned that Beckert was not dead at all.

After the German doctor's statement that Beckert was the victim and the porter Tapia the assassin, I was confident that something was wrong. Our national dignity was at stake and serious complications might arise between our country and Germany, as one of its representatives had been assassinated by a native. Consequently I asked and obtained permission of Judge Bianchi Tupper to examine the cranium of the suspected Beckert, my report being published that night in the newspaper. My statement was as follows:—

There were 32 normal teeth in examined jaws.



DENTAL SCHOOL, CHILI, S. A.

In Chili, as in many European countries, the medical and dental schools are controlled and financed by the Government. They are not expected to be self sustaining and the tuition fees are very moderate.

This is a front view of the school. The eastern approach is through a flower garden; an artistic setting to a beautiful building.

There was not a single carious tooth.

That the fire had destroyed seven of the upper teeth, but there was no sign of any dental work done.

That four teeth of the lower jaw were partially destroyed, all of the molars being perfect.

That the teeth were even and of a medium size, and the articulation had been perfect.

To corroborate my report, Mrs. Beckert had stated that some of her husband's molars were missing which often caused him to exclaim, "I am getting old," and that he had a gold crown on the lower jaw.

After a careful search we found that there was a bill amounting to \$50 for professional service rendered Chancellor Beckert as follows:—Five extractions with anaesthetic, four gold fillings, four platinum fillings, one platinum filling and a gold crown.

It was then easily seen that the burned corpse was not that of Chancellor Beckert's body. After this was made public, Guillermo Beckert was arrested by carbineers in the Lonquimay mountains and brought back to Santiago. Following a sensational trial and voluminous procedure, Beckert was condemned to death.

## THE SCHOLAR AND THE TOOTHBRUSH

ELLA M. VINCENT, Valparaiso, Ind.

The following shows what can be accomplished in a school room when the teacher is sufficiently interested. The co-operation of the children and the results achieved are highly gratifying. At Bridgeport, Conn., they go still further and issue a button which is proudly worn by all the children who come to school with clean mouths, hands, face and bodies. Also their clothing must be clean. Rather than have their children lose the coveted button, mothers have washed their children's clothing after they have gone to bed. Ask your school-teacher patient to start something of this kind in her school room and report results.

ON November 22nd, I took an invoice of my room to see how many had a toothbrush and out of thirty-two there were thirty-one with brushes. The boy who had no brush bought one with the money he had earned.

Then the next day, November 23d, I had the sentence, "I brushed My Teeth this Morning," printed on the board, each child's name written on the board with a square for each day in the week. I found nineteen out of thirty-two had cleaned their teeth that morning and they did not know they were to give an account of the work. The next morning I found twenty-nine had used their brush.

Then we decided to report for the night before and the morning, so since November 24th, we have reported two X's if the teeth were brushed before going to bed and in the morning before coming to school.

We kept this record on our board and when the children came in, every morning they checked up their own record.

We kept this record for a month and at the end of this time I feel that it has become a habit with them, although at first, I admit it was somewhat of a race, one pupil with another.

At the end of this time I gave prizes to those with the most marks, but they did not know that this was to be done.

I feel that I had some splendid results and that the child was not only interested in his own teeth but anxious about his classmate's record as well.

It was very common to hear one pupil ask another if he had cleaned his teeth that morning. The children always remembered to put their report on the board and it took very little of my time and the time is certainly well spent.

One may question this plan, as to how accurate this report is, I place my pupils on their honor and feel this report is just as correct as if I had taken it myself.

I can best give you an idea of what the children think of it by just a few notes I have made from time to time. One

## Teeth Cleaning Record

6<sup>th</sup> Grade Gardner School

Valparaiso, Indiana.

Margaret Burr, Principal

Ella Vincent, Teacher

[illegible]

Remarks \* This boy had no brush on Nov 22, but the next morn he bought one with the money he had earned.

o This girl, having forgotten to use her brush in the morning, put some after entering the building and cleaned her teeth.

girl asked, "May we report if we clean our teeth at noon?" Another said, "I just could not remember to clean my teeth so I put up a sign at the foot of my bed, "Clean your teeth." This was Catherine Darst.

One girl said, "I got up last night at ten-thirty and cleaned my teeth." One brought this report: "My mother said, 'Well, Helen, I am glad they

have started something in the school to make you clean your teeth.' ”

One girl entered the building in the morning and had forgotten to use her brush, so went home and did it before entering our room and got back on time.

Some still ask to keep this record again. I intend taking up something along this line in a little different view.

## THE DENTIST'S HEAVEN

O. J. RAFFETY, D.D.S., Chicago, Ill.

I am under the impression that I saw this "poem" several years ago in a medical Journal, but it has been adapted to dental needs and is here presented.

I DREAMED that I was talking  
With a Dentist, old and gray,  
Who told me of a dream he had,  
I think 'twas New Year's day.

While snoozing in his office  
The vision came to view  
For he saw an angel enter,  
Dressed in garments white and new.

Said the angel, "I'm from heaven,  
St. Peter sent me away down,  
To bring you up to glory  
And put on you a golden crown.

"You've been a friend to every one,  
And worked both night and day  
You've treated teeth for thousands  
And from many received no pay.

"So we want you up in glory,  
For you have labored hard,  
And the good Lord is preparing  
Your eternal just reward."

Then the angel and the Dentist,  
Started up to glory's gate,  
But when passing close to Hades  
The angel whispered "wait".

I've a place I want to show you,  
Its the hottest in all hell,  
Where the one who never paid you,  
In torment must always dwell.

And behold the dentist saw there  
His old patients by the score;  
Then grabbing up a chair and fan,  
He wished for nothing more.

Just content to sit and watch them,  
As they sizzle, singe and hum,  
And his eyes would rest on others  
Whichever way they'd turn.

Said the angel, "Come on, Doctor,  
There the pearly gates I see"  
But the Dentist only murmured,  
"This is heaven enough for me."

## A BULL "IN THE CLOVER"

E. C. CHANDLER, D.D.S., Steubenville, Ohio.

This is a little more personal than we wish it might be. The author is some  
peevish and don't hesitate to say so.

FROM its first issue I have been an interested and habitual reader of *Oral Hygiene*. My interest springs primarily from the fact that during the greater part of my professional life I have persistently talked and taught oral hygiene to all my patients, and have neglected no opportunity to urge its importance on every one with whom I came in professional contact.

I have also lectured to teachers of our public schools on this vital subject. I have been deeply interested, too, because *Oral Hygiene* is the only journal especially devoted to that subject. I have also gleaned from other dental journals, text-books, etc. But in all my years of reading, never before has my blood become so superheated, nor have I ever felt in my soul such a vigorous "Protest Against, an Ill-Advised and Objectionable Paper," as against the one bearing that title in the February issue of *Oral Hygiene*, by one Merrill Hopkinson, A.M., M.D., D.D.S. Ostensibly the article is a reply to Dr. Erwin's "Keep Off the Clover."

I have never had the pleasure of meeting Dr. John Philip Erwin, but I have read some of his articles, and have full confidence in his ability

to protect "The Clover Patch," and himself as well. I extend to him my warm fraternal greetings, and assure him, and all others concerned, that he stands precisely where I took my stand when I entered the dental profession forty years ago, and I have steadfastly maintained that position all these years. I have no sympathy, nor patience, with any dentist who is everlastingly truckling to the medical profession. Averring that "dentistry is a branch of medicine," I, for one, did not seek alliance with that sort of a mongrel. I cast my lot with a distinct and well defined profession, the Dental Profession, with a big D and a big P, a profession closely allied to the medical profession; just as the hands and feet are closely allied — both important, but each with its separate and distinct functions.

To me they have always been, and will be to the end, simply coördinate professions. With this brief statement of my professional creed, I wish to reply to Dr. Hopkinson's insolent and unwarranted attack on the dental profession. I sincerely regret that, in discussing his paper, I cannot abide by the rules of common courtesy, because Dr. Hopkinson

seems lacking the finer instincts. And as he has cast professional ethics and courtesy to the wind, I shall take Solomon's advice, Proverbs 26:5. Besides, soft words would not drive a bull out of "the clover." A pitchfork is more appropriate for that purpose. And if my language seems harsh and discordant to the readers of *Oral Hygiene*, please bear in mind that the case is exceptional, and therefore demands exceptional treatment.

I beg you to remember, also, that I am defending my beloved profession, to which, for forty-four years I have given my steadfast allegiance, my strength, and my best thought without stint or reserve. *Not* for the paltry dollars it would give me, but because it is mine by adoption. I love it! I am jealous of its honor. I have served it as loyally and as faithfully as I have my own family, and I will not permit *any* man, though he have a string of titles as long as the moral law, to defame or belittle it without raising my voice in protest.

To one younger and less experienced in the world the array of titles hitched onto the name of Merrill Hopkinson might look quite formidable and awe-inspiring, but not so to me. I have a couple of hard-earned diplomas myself, and know how little they may stand for in this practical age. Besides, I have learned, long since, that there are persons occupying

positions of trust and prominence in all professions and callings whose places might be more capably and worthily filled from the rank and file about them. Moreover, I have observed many times the truth of the poet's words: "Pigmies are pigmies still, though perched on Alps."

This hustling, practical, progressive age cares nothing about how many diplomas a man may have, nor for his rosary of titles. It simply demands that he "deliver the goods." It does, however, demand *more* from the man with a string of titles, and especially when he assumes the role of teacher and arbiter.

I am afraid the professor, on his way up to the giddy pinnacle of his proud attainments, must have been "asleep at the switch" when his class passed through a study called logic, and if the rules of that somewhat exacting science were applied to his paper, there would be little left of it. There is not a positive statement worthy of note in his entire article; it consists, mainly, of a series of questions ostensibly addressed to Dr. Erwin, but the last eight questions comprise an unwarranted and insolent attack on what he repeatedly terms "the so-called dental profession." Note the glaring inconsistency of this man's conspicuous use of a title conferred on him by a "so-called profession," a profession which he perfidiously repudiates, but shamelessly

makes use of that title in order to gratify his inordinate vanity! Could anything be more reprehensible?

Not one of the questions which he propounds could be truthfully answered in the affirmative, and the implication in every one of them is a gross libel on our profession. I quote but one, the last, as an example. "Does he not know that all the forces in this country, which should exhibit the keenest interest, *e, g.,* National and State associations, colleges and university departments for oral training, individual men and women who are devoting their lives to schemes of repair and restoration of dental organs, have neglected, until the past four or five years, the proper consideration of an attempt to save to future generations these valuable organs in their proper anatomic form and relation?"

If we are to take the learned doctor literally, I, for one, must confess that I have made no "attempt to save to future generations these valuable organs," but I have been mighty busy trying to save "these valuable organs" to the present generation, with full trust and assurance that the coming generations will bring their "valuable organs" with them, and will have a much more enlightened and capable corps of our royal brotherhood to take care of them.

But if the doctor means that we should so care for

the teeth of the people of this generation that the coming generation will inherit better teeth—and if he means that this has been neglected "until the past four or five years," then it becomes my painful duty to inform the professor that he is in profound ignorance of what has been going on in the "so-called dental profession" during the last quarter of a century or more.

Let me quote briefly from a book in my library, published in 1880, thirty-six years ago: "There can be no doubt," says the author (a dentist, by the way) "that dental caries is on the increase, is well-nigh universal; while recession of the gums and absorption of the alveolar processes are fearfully prevalent, even in the mouths of the young. If these tendencies are to be successfully combatted, it must be not alone nor chiefly through the manipulative skill of dental operators, but through a better appreciation by the people of the causes of deterioration of the means by which it may be counteracted. The importance of a wide diffusion of information in regard to these matters has been recognized by every intelligent dentist."

That wouldn't sound so dreadfully passé if found in a present-day thesis on oral hygiene. But, again, if Dr. Hopkinson is speaking of the more recent and public propaganda of oral hygiene, I reply that long before his

course of lectures on oral hygiene—which he tells us was in 1911—I had been lecturing to public schools on that subject, as I doubt not, hundreds of other dentists throughout the country had been doing. But the acme of Dr. Hopkinson's offending is his deliberate attempt to rob the dental profession of all it holds most sacred.

The burglar who enters our house stealthily to rob and plunder is not so much to be condemned as the man who, under a common roof, and enjoying the privileges of the household, would deliberately attempt to filch from his brethren their most treasured possession.

We are told that Merrill Hopkinson, A.M., M.D., D.D.S., is a professor in a "so-called dental college." And he himself modestly speaks of "our propaganda" and of "firing the hearts of his students." Why, of course! It is easy to see to what a pitch of enthusiasm he could arouse them, for I have made a synopsis of a lecture from his statements. It would run something like this: "Ladies and Gentle-

men—You are about to begin preparation to enter a so-called profession." (Evidences of profound interest.)

"A vast majority of the members of which have been asleep" (Applause) and those who have been awake have been deaf, dumb and blind to the crying needs of their fellow men" (Loud applause), "only a consecrated few have their names written large on the roll of fame." (Deep and labored breathing.) "The National campaign for the propaganda of oral hygiene, was first conceived and launched, *not* by the so-called dental profession to which you aspire, but by the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce," (Loud and prolonged applause.) The so-called dental profession is not in any way related to a science known as prophylaxis, nor to anything else worth mentioning." (Student-body so "fired" with wild and uncontrollable enthusiasm that they "*fired the professor.*")

I cannot vouch for the wisdom of the above synopsis as a basis for a dental lecture, but it seems to me it *ends up* all right.



## POSSIBILITIES OF THE DENTAL OFFICE ASSISTANT

HARRY J. BOSWORTH, Chicago, Ill.

**I**N my twenty-five years of close association and daily contact with the dentist I have had an ideal opportunity to observe what the possibilities are in the successful handling of a dental practice which is to have the assistants do the things they can do, leaving the dentist free to do the only one thing in the office that produces financial returns, viz., the practice of dentistry, is the result of my observations; and in all my plans for better business efficiency, the assistant looms up pre-eminently above all others.

In my opinion, a dentist can no more afford to be without an efficient assistant than a business man without a stenographer; *i. e.*, a dental office without an assistant is like a business man writing his letters in longhand.

Along this line of thought, I am going to try to enumerate what the assistant can do to assist the dentist, and list a few "Don'ts" that may help to increase the efficiency of your present assistant.

If you have too much work for one assistant, employ two. They will prove to be the best investment you could make, and will pay dividends much larger than you anticipate. I shall try to make these duties brief, and not elaborate too much on each item.

I believe that the assistant should dress in a white gown, or apron, so she will look different. There are a number of different styles of gown that can be used for this purpose. Sometimes a cap is worn, too. The impression made with this uniform plan of dressing has a very pleasing effect and creates much favorable publicity.

The assistant is as much a part of the office as the operator, and any favorable impression made that reflects credit on the office cannot help but pay big dividends.

The assistant should open the office in the morning; put the finishing touches to the work of the janitor; see that every piece of furniture is clean; highly polished, and in its proper place for the day's work. Make out a list of the day's appointments so that the operator can see at a glance (without referring to the appointment book which is often indistinctly marked) just what the day's work is, so the same can be planned without lost effort.

The moment patients arrive they should be met and either escorted to the operating room or assured that the doctor will see them in a moment. Nothing annoys patients like waiting in the reception room, not knowing whether or not the dentist knows that they are there.

See that the patients' wraps are cared for, and assist in rendering any personal service possible.

There is but one correct, comfortable position for a patient in the dental chair, and every assistant should learn it so that the chair can be put into the "Standard" position before the patient is seated. There is no wisdom in a dentist buying a high grade, modern chair unless the comfort to patient and operator is attained in every case. This is important because when the patients are made comfortable they are in a more receptive mood for the selling talk necessary to obtain the larger fee.

When the patient is comfortably seated, adjust the linen. Some operators use caps for patients, which are good and create that favorable comment so much desired.

Take out from the case a clean, polished drinking glass. Never use the water from the cuspidor, if possible to avoid it, as the close association of drinking water with the spittoon leaves an unfavorable mental suggestion with some patients.

Where two operating rooms are used, always try to have a patient ready in the second operating room so that the operator can go to work on patient No. 2 while you are dismissing patient No. 1, rendering any possible personal service called for.

By the use of the Duplex operating room and an "up-

to-the-minute" assistant, the dentist can save an hour's time each day, and if he will teach the assistant, or assistants, to do the things that they can do for him, he can save another hour's time each day. At the average man's fees, this alone is a \$2,500 per year increase, with no advance in fees but simply increased efficiency.

By carefully watching the daily appointment card, the assistant can keep all the time filled by resorting to the "Call" list which every "Up-to-now" office should have.

The telephone is the greatest waster of time for the dentist, and 75 per cent. of this wasted time can be avoided by the assistant informing them that the doctor is busy and asking them if they cannot give her the message; or, if it is quite important that they talk with the doctor, that he will call back just as soon as he is at leisure.

These methods will usually bring the desired results. It is not fair to either the patient in the chair or to the operator to have to run to the telephone. After the patients are educated to this plan, they will not try to reach the individual each time; and the impression that the man is busy is very favorable.

The assistant, at the chair, should be the third hand of the operator. She can mix all plastic fillings, and be taught to operate the gas apparatus, X-Ray machine, sterilizer, etc.

The dentist should, under no circumstances, handle money or make change out of his pocket before the patient as this detracts from the prestige of the office, making it look like a small, "one-man" proposition. The best system is to have the assistant handle all the money, putting the total receipts of each day in the bank, arranging for the petty cash fund for making change and paying all petty bills; but, pay all regular bills by check. In this way each day's receipts are positively accounted for.

The assistant should keep all records, make out all statements at stated intervals, write all checks and all letters, and receive and dismiss all who come to the office, letting only those who are entitled to consideration reach the doctor; thus conserving every minute possible of the doctor's time for work, recreation or rest.

There is no excuse for the operator ever being seen in the reception room. The arrangement should be so that the operating room cannot be seen from the reception room. A good plan is to have a business office between the reception room and operating room.

When you can get the help possible from the assistant, your ideas of dentistry will have changed. If an assistant will apply herself to even a part of her possibilities, some of which I have named, there will be no time for knitting or reading in the re-

ception room—in fact, an assistant should never go into the reception room except to meet a patient.

Efficiency—"Cutting the corners," is the keynote of the increased income, and don't be "penny-wise" and "pound foolish" by trying to get along without at least one assistant, and don't be afraid to pay her what she is worth. A good assistant is priceless; but one who cannot measure up to these duties is expensive at any price. By being patient and teaching one thing at a time. I feel certain that anyone can have a real assistant at the end of three months' time.

The demand for dentists' assistants is large, and any girl can afford to apply herself in order to learn it. When she has it thoroughly learned, it will be more pleasant and will pay better than any other line of endeavor.

Every night when the day's work is over, it's a "safety first" plan to turn off the supply of water for the cuspidor at the floor plate; and turn off all current to electrical equipment to insure against damage by allowing the engine, lathe, etc., to run all night, and against electrical storms.

A good plan is to slip the sleeve off the handpiece and oil, or leave in oil over night, and, also, to put the head of the angle handpiece in oil when not in use as more handpieces are ruined by neglect than by wear.

## A TOOTH FOR AN EYE

OAKLEY W. NORTON, D.D.S., Rochester, N. Y.

FOR years the dental profession has been busy in reporting sudden and unexplainable relief for many ills coincident with the extraction of one or more teeth. One dental publication has tabulated 1,200 such cases, appearing in its columns during twenty years. The late Henry S. Upson, M.D., of Cleveland, Ohio, reported a number of instances of people suffering with insanity as having been cured by the extraction of impacted wisdom teeth.

He chronicled many cases of malposed and impacted teeth, the removal of which had cured the patient. His conclusions were seriously questioned, but in the light of recent findings, his statements were extremely modest. I am informed his widow has placed the sum of \$10,000 for original research in this field. I wish to present the following as a striking instance of the influence of the teeth in causing seemingly unrelated troubles.

About eight months ago, Mr. John Smith, employed in one of the local clothing factories, without apparent cause completely lost the sight of his left eye and was compelled to give up work. As he was a married man and under heavy expense due to sickness in his family, he could not afford to remain idle and immediately consult-

ed an eye specialist who treated his eye, keeping him under observation for six weeks with no material benefit. An examination of his blood by another specialist, who reported him as tubercular, did not add to his peace or comfort of mind.

Not securing relief, he consulted another practitioner who gave him a thorough physical examination, which included his mouth. Finding no other cause and discovering the neglected conditions of this man's teeth with indications of pyorrhea, he advised immediate attention and thorough treatment of the faulty mouth conditions.

On presenting himself for treatment, I found much tartar and several pyorrhea pockets. A series of appointments were necessary, and during this time an upper left bicuspid very much decayed with the pulp dead was discovered. Immediately after the removal of this tooth, the eyesight began to improve and is now completely restored. As a matter of interest I herewith present a statement of his condition and subsequent relief in his own words:

"About August 12, 1915, I lost the sight of my left eye. I had headache for three days and the fourth day the sight of the eye was gone. I went to the family physician,

who treated me for three days and then recommended me to a specialist. This gentleman treated me for hemorrhage of the eye for about six weeks. Finally he said I had tubercular trouble and referred me to a blood specialist who gave me two blood tests and said I had tuberculosis of the eye and advised me to go to another specialist in this disease.

"I was disgusted and thoroughly discouraged and determined to go to a physician of my own selection. He examined the eye and found the loss of sight due to one of two causes outside of hemorrhage or tubercular trouble, probably pyorrhea.

"He advised me to have my teeth examined and treated. I went to a competent dentist and had my teeth cleaned for three days straight, two hours a day. On my fourth visit, the dentist discovered a dead nerve in a tooth on the same side as the affected eye and a week later he thought best to remove the tooth. I began to regain my eyesight almost immediately and now, after about two months, I have almost regained my normal sight. Then I went back to the physician who last treated me, he gave another examination of the eye and said we had struck the cause, the cause was all due to the teeth.

"At the beginning of this trouble I had to stop work and did not work for twelve weeks. My object in allowing my name to be used in this connection is in the hope

that some one may profit by knowledge of my experience.

"(Signed) JOHN SMITH,  
"17 Herald St.,  
"Rochester, N. Y."

Mr. Smith's story suggests many possibilities to both the dentist and the layman; for instance, if Mr. Smith had known how important it was to have his teeth examined at least twice a year and thoroughly cleansed at each one of these sittings, he would undoubtedly have avoided all the trouble and expense, to say nothing of the pain and worry which he experienced.

Mr. Smith's case suggests another which is of recent occurrence. A prominent man in Rochester complained during May, 1915, of a pain in his hip. He immediately called his family physician, who, after treating him a week, sent him to a sanatorium, where he remained two months without any perceptible change in his condition. At the end of this time he came back to the city, and sought the aid of another physician in council. These physicians discovered he had developed a condition of heart which was alarming, so he was sent to a hospital. The diagnosis in this man's case indicated obscure causes for the pathological condition, and as a last resort they began a series of X-ray examinations. In going over his mouth and teeth they discovered alveolar abscesses about the roots of five teeth.

A dentist was called in consultation and the teeth re-

moved, but the patient's condition steadily grew worse and he finally died. It is believed by the physicians and dentist that his death was caused by infiltration of pus from these abscesses. From these two cases can you doubt the importance of considering the teeth and condition of the mouth in diagnosis?

However, others besides the M.D. need to have the importance of this brought to their attention. Every practicing dentist in the world if he is not already alive to it, should realize his obligation and pass on this knowledge to every patient who sits in his chair.

This is a point which has been neglected by dentists everywhere. They have neglected to tell their patients the things they should know concerning their teeth and their care and the result of neglect.

I doubt if there is a practicing dentist to-day who has not heard some mother say, "Why I thought that was one of his baby teeth," when she brings a child in to have a six-year molar extracted after having spent a sleepless night with some boy or girl six to eight years old. Now there is only one way to overcome this condition and that is to educate the mothers regarding the time of the eruption of all the teeth and importance of their care. This can be done only by talking to each mother whenever she is visiting the dentist.

Any other organization or

body of men or profession in the country would have started immediately to correct this condition, and teach the people the necessity for keeping the mouth absolutely clean, not only because it is good to be clean, but from the fact that it is the best life insurance policy that a person can have. Going deeper into the subject, the dentist should teach them how the condition of the mouth affects the general health.

That the dentists have been negligent in this regard is proven in many ways, not least among which is the fact that so few people have been aware until recently of just what pyorrhea is and how damaging to the general health.

But recently, a local industry employing a large number of men, discovered, from the medical examination, which had been made on account of the new Workman's Compensation Law, that over half of their employees, in this case all men, were suffering from pyorrhea to such an extent that it was affecting their work. They were sent to a dentist on the company's time and their teeth properly attended to.

The company immediately began an educational campaign on their own hook and also to gather data as to what other large manufacturing concerns had done and it was found that several throughout the country had gone into this matter so far as to establish dental offices in their

factories, being alive to the necessity of safeguarding the health and physical condition of their employees. Of course each individual company has its own method of working out the problem.

I don't mean to say that nothing is being done along this line. There is a lot being done and it is all good, but let's do more, not only collectively, for example, in such work as that of the National Mouth Hygiene Association,

which is manufacturing a tooth paste to be sold and distributed to meet the expenses of their publicity committee, but let each individual dentist do what is necessary and what he can do at his own chair. The topic is just as instructive and interesting as his line of stories which undoubtedly the patient has heard several times. There is nothing so vital to each individual as his own personal health or that of his children or loved ones.

## HOW A SPENDTHRIFT DENTIST SAVED A LITTLE MONEY

This is the first article that has appeared in the magazine for over a year that was not original matter. I was looking over some back numbers of the *Dental Digest* and run across this and it struck me as being very much to the point and full of human interest, particularly the average dentist, which includes the editor.

TO use a slang expression "I was born with a champagne appetite but a beer income." I do not know why this condition existed, certainly my parents were not given to living beyond their means, in fact they were the opposite. As a boy, if I received twenty-five cents at Christmas and on the Fourth of July, I considered myself rich.

I was given a good education, but even during that period, I was denied what the other boys in the school had. After this preliminary schooling I went into the office of a dentist, without salary, of course. I was there two years and the fifty cents he gave me at Christmas and the same amount for carrying up-

stairs a load of coal satisfied me. How different are the boys of today! I have had two in my office, one demanded \$5, the other \$8 after a month's work.

My mother fell heir to a little money and she handed me \$400 and sent me to Philadelphia for my dental education. The first day in the city I attended a matinee and spent \$1 for my ticket. It was the first show I ever attended, and I was twenty years old. The performance so carried me away that I blew in \$2 for a box seat at another theater the same night.

The next day I matriculated at the Philadelphia Dental College. I soon saw that my clothes were not up-to-date. I went at once to a

tailor and he sold me a suit with two extra pairs of trousers. He said I would need them, and at that time I would believe anything. Within two weeks I saw my money going fast, so in order to clinch my room and board I paid the landlady for the entire year. She skipped out in December and left me flat. However, I finished my first year, thanks to the great big heart of the late Dr. Garretson.

I returned home and worked for another dentist for \$3 a week. He cheated me out of three weeks of wages during the time I was with him.

The day approached for my return to Philadelphia for my second year. I told my mother that I would need \$600 for my expenses. She gave it to me—the last cent she had. I had been on my second year's work a month or so when, one evening, I saw a fellow boarder with his wife and sister-in-law leave the house. The man wore a full dress suit. They were going to a banquet. I learned that the next day from the sister-in-law. I was already smitten with her, but she hardly looked at me. But the dress suit was my clue. If I had one I might get the girl. I went down town the same night and ordered my suit. I never wore it. It is at the sign of the three balls—I needed \$5 to partly pay my way back home.

I came back home and the man who cheated me out of three weeks' wages sold me his practice. Within a month he

opened another office in the same town, so all I bought was a mass of junk. This office was in the town where I had lived from a boy of eight years. Right here let me offer a little advice. Never try to open an office in the place where you grew up. It is mighty hard to build up a practice with your boyhood reputation against you. Only this morning as I was walking to church with my eighteen-year-old daughter, a woman stopped me and remarked, "I cannot believe that girl is yours, for I knew you as a kid." And, by the way, that woman has never been a patient of mine.

The year after taking my office I married the girl I saw leaving the Philadelphia boarding house with the man in a dress suit. She never knew I purchased one until I told her about it after we were married. The same year my father died and my share of the estate allowed me to make a payment on the homestead. Just at this time an insurance man came along and persuaded me into taking a good-sized old-line policy. He was the best friend I ever had. I didn't think so at the time, neither did I for some years to come, but now I see it was one of the best acts of my life. But along with the insurance came a fellow selling "Limited editions" of books, and another with water colors. They were smooth chaps. I took one "limited edition," for which I was to pay \$3 a month for two years. Within two months the bookman was around again. Books were

to be higher in price; those I bought had increased in value and he just came to give me a chance to make some money. Of course, I took another set of books and my monthly payments were \$6. The water color man did not sting me as did the bookman, but for all that I purchased pictures, I had no right to, and my monthly payments became \$10. Thus it ran along for almost ten years; during this time I had only met the interest on the mortgage on my home. I was making a little money, but I let it slip faster than I could get it in. Right at this point my wife took a hold. She stopped the book buying and shortly after I saw the fallacy of "limited editions." A new physician struck town; he considered himself a very literary man, so onto him I unloaded most of my stock of books. He is dead now but his estate is still looking for the increase in value that was promised me.

The ten years had gone and there was no bath room in my house. My wife started out to get one; she took twenty-five cents out of my pocket every morning and that amount in time paid for the bathroom complete. The house needed painting and a furnace needed to be installed. She increased the amount each morning to fifty cents, and again the bill was paid. My eyes were opened. I knew I could not save money by lumps. When my bank account was not overdrawn I purchased things I did not need. So I suggested to my

wife that she take \$1 per day and go after the balance of my mortgage. Every month the accumulation was sent to a savings bank and in time the small amount paid off the loan.

But all this time there had been no provision for vacations. For ten years we had never had one, except when I attended a dental convention. At these times money was no object. I met my old friends and nothing was too good. From one of these conventions I came home and resolved that I would put away \$2 a day. Half of it to be saved, the other half to be used as a means of recreation.

To make a long story short, one-half has paid for an automobile in which myself and family have passed a delightful summer. Possibly I should say a Ford touring car, and not an automobile. To many there is a distinction. The other half of the savings has been invested in high grade securities, and for the first time in our married life of over twenty years, my wife this year had enough to buy her Christmas presents. Of course, I gave her the certificates of stock. Why shouldn't I? She started my first bank and that was only one of the fifty-cent cast-iron affairs.

Now my experience as a member of the dental profession is not unique. Many of my friends have hard rows to hoe; they have encountered many of the difficulties that have met me. I know of several who have good in-

comes for towns of about 2,500. They have not purchased gold mine stocks or any other ventures of that kind, but every cent except that taken by the butcher and baker has slipped out of their hands. One friend has even remarked that the better spender one is the better professional man he becomes. Not one of these friends ever saved a dollar until they adopted the scheme of putting away a certain amount each day. The plan is childish I admit it; it may seem as very unbecoming a grown man and as equally unworthy of his consideration. But let me repeat a little incident that happened only two years ago. It is more childish than my story, but for all that two people were happy in the end.

Exactly two years ago last October, I met one of my old college chums at a dental convention. While we were enjoying a good dinner he told me that his wife was rather slim, but that he had offered her a \$250 diamond ring if she would bring her weight up to 140 pounds in one year. I knew his habit as a spender, so I asked him where he was going to get his money. He said he was more afraid of not being able to meet his part of

the bargain than he anticipated his wife would be regarding the meeting of hers. I then suggested that he put in a box \$1 every night before leaving the office. I saw him last October; his wife had gained her twenty pounds; she had a diamond and there was enough left over to take his wife with myself and my wife to the theater, with a supper thrown in.

Of course, some reader will ask as to the income of myself and these other friends of mine. First let me say that we are all good collectors. One friend is a little lax in this respect, but I don't believe any of us lose over \$50 a year—some of us not half of that. We are in towns ranging from 2,300 to 3,000. Our incomes at the present time run from \$3,500 to \$4,000. Of course, my income was much smaller than those amounts when I began saving, but I cannot save money by lumps today any more than I ever could. and there are others with the same temperament as myself.

I know positively that the daily saving was a godsend to me. I also know it has started another man on the road towards owning a home of his own.



## KEEPING MEN FIT IN A MODERN MANUFACTURING PLANT

P. E. ILLMAN, Dayton, Ohio

How do you suppose this company squares itself with a motto: "To strive constantly to reduce to the lowest minimum the waste and loss due to unsatisfactory health conditions" and fails to maintain a dental dispensary for its employees?

**I**N modern industry there is a constant struggle among employers to find men who will come to work each day with clear brains and rested bodies, the result of healthful living.

The manufacturer of today realizes that his organization cannot be efficient and turn out work economically unless his employees have good health. The absence of a man or two in each department each week will upset the entire plant.

With the end in view of keeping its men fit, the National Cash Register Company for many years has been preaching the doctrine of health.

Its buildings at Dayton are constructed to furnish the maximum amount of light. There is a continual circulation of fresh air through the workrooms. Exhaust fans carry away the dust from the polishing machines. Sanitary fountains supply pure water from artesian wells. Every employee is given an opportunity to bathe twice weekly on the company's time. To avoid occupational disease, provision is made for changing the work of certain employees frequently.

All the workers are encouraged to take outdoor exercise. Adjoining the factory are tennis courts, vegetable garden plots, baseball diamonds and a football field where recreational hours may be spent. For week-ends there is a country club, located about two miles from the factory, where all outdoor sports, including golf, may be enjoyed.

Before employment all applicants are examined by the factory physician, who is assisted in his work by two visiting nurses. The physician's office is equipped with a surgical room, where minor operations are performed, bandages changed, and so on. In order that even the most minor cuts and bruises may receive attention, first aid boxes have been placed in all departments.

In addition to the above, however, the company does many things which are very unusual in a manufacturing plant.

For instance, a fine collection of stereopticon slides, on such subjects as digestion, principles of personal and public hygiene, circulation, respiration, tuberculosis, venereal diseases, has been ac-

cumulated. These are used to illustrate lectures on health topics, given to employees during the noon hour.

On the question of foods, there is a constant effort to point out the need of a simple diet. Great emphasis is laid on the evils of overeating and eating the wrong foods. Leaflets are published and distributed among employees, giving the caloric value of foods and how to cook the simpler dishes.

These leaflets contain mottoes, such as:

"The first wealth is health."  
—*Emerson*.

"Not to satiate one's self with food is the science of health."—*Proverb*.

"Diet cures more than doctors."—*Proverb*.

"Wouldst thou enjoy a long life, a healthy body, and a vigorous mind, and be acquainted also with the wonderful works of God, labor in the first place to bring thy appetite to reason."—*Franklin*.

At the time this is being written there is a window in the arcade of the office building in which there is a display of food and physical exercises for the prevention of constipation which has been found to be one of the basic ailments.

The company, in carrying on this campaign, gives away several hundred books each year, dealing with health subjects in a popular way.

Another unusual phase of the health work is the men's treatment room, where special treatments are given to 500 employees a month. This department is equipped with electric bath cabinets, massage tables, and many electrical devices. Among ailments treated are rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, nervousness, sprains, constipation, colds and grip. The real function of the department is to help employees to keep well. If a workman complains of not feeling right, the foreman sends him to the treatment room. Troubles that might otherwise become serious are thus nipped in the bud.

All of the health work that has been mentioned is initiated and supervised by a health committee. As may be implied, the 'biggest work of this committee is educational.

It conducts a systematic inspection of all buildings to see that sanitary measures are obeyed.

Weekly reports are made to this committee by all departments regarding absences for sickness. These reports are analyzed, and if any disease looms large, an investigation is made to learn the cause and remedy if it possible.

In conclusion, it might be well to state the motto of this committee: "To strive constantly to reduce to the lowest minimum the waste and loss due to unsatisfactory health conditions."

## THE PRESENT AND THE PAST IN DENTISTRY

S. SYDNEY URROWS, D.D.S., Boston, Mass.

*The writer covers the subject of Oral Hygiene in the Schools—Teeth and Health—Dentistry and Life Insurance.*

ARE we progressing? Every once in a while someone with a gloomy view of affairs tells us how much better it was in the olden days before we had "so much theory" and had more practical dentistry. But what are the facts? It is claimed that better practical dentists were made in former years than now. We surmise that a practical dentist is one who knows the science and art of dentistry and is skilled in its application. If we examine the records of more than a generation ago we find that dentists of that period knew no more of the causes of dental caries than did their predecessors.

The records show that only within the last half century has the successful treatment of pulpless teeth been a practical possibility, mainly because the relation of bacterial infection to periapical inflammation was unknown, and until it was, the loss of a pulp was, in the majority of cases, equivalent to the loss of a tooth. The practical dentists of a generation ago knew but little of pathology and nothing of bacteriology in relation to disease, for the reason that the data upon which these important branches are based

were not then discovered, and since the discovery the errors of practice of former years, due directly to lack of pathological data, have been corrected and scientific modes of procedure are being substituted.

That they filled teeth in those days, and with great skill, no one can deny, but has any one given us a record of teeth they ought to have filled and didn't because, from lack of sound scientific knowledge of pathology, they were unable to restore their roots to a condition of normal health, so that they would endure restoration by filling?

We hear much of their great skill in the matter of mechanical dentistry; then it was that the practitioner was taught to compound, carve and bake the teeth which he supplied to his patients. To-day any new graduate could surpass in all the essential particulars of functional usefulness and artistic merit.

The commercial production of artificial teeth in these modern times has made it unnecessary for the dentists to manufacture the porcelain teeth which he supplies his patients with. Were it to become necessary, however, we believe the manipulative skill

of the modern dentist, as displayed in other branches, to be sufficient to enable him to surpass the results attained by his predecessors.

Good, practical dentists today constitute the average of the profession. Many operations of today the dentists of the olden day were unable to perform because they did not have the necessary knowledge. The skill of the chosen few may have been greater than that of the average practitioner of today, but its range of application was limited by the limitations of their knowledge, for no one can do more than he knows how to do. When we consider the skill required to successfully save teeth by modern methods of filling, or combat the disorders dependent of death of pulp, or to construct pros-

thetic restorations comprised in modern crown and bridge-work, we are inclined to think that the majority of practical dentists of the old school would have to take a more thorough course before competing in a community with a good, practical dentist today. In the earlier periods the causes of caries were unknown, the causes of disease of the pulp and peridental membrane, of erosion of teeth, and of the disorders of the oral cavity generally. The results in modern research in all departments have not only improved our methods and our materials, but gave us the means of intelligently applying them to practice. With increased educational requirements and the promotion of oral hygiene the profession is one to be proud of.

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## WHAT I SAW

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JAMES D. BENEDICT, Glenn Ridge, N. J.

I THOUGHT I saw a lump of coal  
In the mouth of little Bert.  
I looked again and saw it was  
A tooth—but Oh! the dirt!  
“Besides the looks,” I said, “I bet  
It gives him many a hurt.”

I thought I saw two rows of pearls  
Between two roses gleam.  
I looked again and saw it was  
Two lips with teeth between.  
“It seems to me,” I said, “that Bert  
Has learned his teeth to clean.

## REGARDING SANITARY FOOD

KENT KANE CROSS, D.D.S., Denver, Colo.

THE editorial in the February number of *Oral Hygiene* entitled "The Ensalivated Thumb," serves as a reminder of other means by which filth may be introduced into our food.

The milkman has been persecuted into habits of cleanliness, but we still see the bakery driver handle bread, pies and cakes that are not wrapped. He does this with bare hands which are also used to handle his horses and take care of his "colds."

In eating houses it is usually but not always the case, that white coats and aprons are used. Occasionally the sleek, black waiter's coat is still in evidence. And it does not require any special effort to see a waiter use a soiled handkerchief and afterwards introduce a thumb or finger into your sauce or soup.

In the popular "Cafeteria," the food is served before the eyes of the customer, who receives it on his tray, and this system would seem to recommend itself from the viewpoint of sanitation. Yet the writer recently saw a girl who was serving, pick at her teeth with her finger, and a moment later, dip the same finger into an article of food.

It might be added that food which adhered to the fingers is removed in two ways: by "dry sterilization," that is by wiping it off with a napkin,

or by "licking" it off.

The sneezes of the server needs only to be mentioned in passing.

If the sneeze would pass  
Without its shower bath!

Can these insanitary habits be remedied? Certainly. Just as easily as the dentist's hands are washed after the use of the handkerchief or other unclean object, with which they sometimes necessarily come in contact during dental operations.

If the "help" in hotels, restaurants and lunch rooms cannot entirely avoid these unfortunate practices, hot water, soap and towels can be provided in convenient places, and these should be in plain view of customers.

The public is being educated to expect sanitary service of the dentist, and rightly so. Can we not, without knowledge of the importance of sanitation, do something to promote its practice in the handling of what we eat?

If washable gloves help, let us see that they are used. A religious use of soap and water would do wonders.

Let us hope to see our restaurant kitchens separated from the dining-room, not by a wall that obstructs the view, possibly from cigarettes and other filth, but a glass partition which not only invites but enforces the constant inspection of the patrons.

Why not also insist on strict medical inspection of all who handle foods, with special reference to venereal diseases and tuberculosis?

This inspection should include all dairy employees, including drivers, all bakery employees, including drivers,

all grocerymen and drivers, all slaughterhouse and butcher shop employees, including drivers also. In the restaurants and hotels it should include all cooks, waiters, dish washers and other help, many of which are rotten with disease and filthy in habits.

## THE TALE OF A TOOTHBRUSH

A. ALFRED NELSON, D.D.S., Louisville, Ky.

I AM a brush—  
 An individual brush—  
 A toothbrush:  
 Don't want to brag,  
 But I was never  
 Knocked  
 Except once;  
 By a dentist, too,  
 He accused me of  
 Being a menace;  
 Said I was diseased,  
 Filthy and harmful.  
 Say!  
 I've been sore at  
 Doc. Feldman  
 Ever since  
 He tried to shove us—  
 That is,  
*Oral Hygiene* and me—  
 Into obsolescence:  
 But we were rescued  
 By Common Sense.  
 More's the glory,  
 For one day,  
 I was taken  
 From my shelf—  
 By a clerk.  
 Then I went on a long  
 Journey  
 Of two blocks:  
 And when I arrived  
 I was presented  
 To a perfect love  
 Of a girl,  
 With the stunningest set  
 Of pretty teeth  
 You ever saw;  
 Say, she's a dream!  
 Wee, she carried me—  
 Into the bath room!  
 Gave me a bath—  
 In hot water—  
 Then hung  
 Me up

To dry.  
 Say!  
 I never saw a girl smile  
 So beautifully  
 In all my life!  
 I'd be stuck  
 On her—if I could.  
 Well, after supper  
 She came back;  
 Picked me up  
 And put some tooth paste  
 On my whiskers;  
 Brushed her teeth—  
 With the "rolling motion"—  
 Rinsed her mouth,  
 Kissed me!  
 Oh, you little godlets!  
 Her lips were ripe  
 As the cherries  
 And warm  
 As the summer sun.  
 We  
 The girl and me—  
 Are now sweethearts.  
 She loves me,  
 Because—  
 I help to keep  
 Her teeth  
 Clean and pretty,  
 And most of all  
 To keep her  
 Healthy.  
 She uses me  
 Three times a day;  
 Each time she smiles,  
 And—  
 Kisses me;  
 Oh! say  
 This is great!  
 Gee!  
 I'm glad  
 I'm a brush—  
 An individual brush—  
 A toothbrush.

## CORRESPONDENCE

FAIRVIEW, OKLA.,  
February 25, 1916.

*Editor Oral Hygiene:*

In reply to your recent article regarding the standardizing of the oral hygiene propaganda, would like to suggest that the real workers in oral hygiene should get together and formulate some plans to teach oral hygiene, in other words advertise through lectures or articles published in popular magazines the value of oral hygiene.

I, alone, am doing wonders in this county (Major), Oklahoma, by offering a prize to the school which shows the best percent of children brushing their teeth each day, and I have parents as patients now that have come to me through education of the children. In this county, the teacher asks each day: "How many have brushed your teeth today?" And by doing this each day the child finally gets busy at home.

I am opposed to the free clinic for I believe that the free clinic at the dental school is the cause of the low fee the dentist receives today; and another reason is that when the public gets something for nothing they fail to appreciate it. We should at all times advise good dentistry and expect good fees for it.

Some dentists say to me "my patients can't afford very big fees," and the next time

we meet the same patients they are riding in a new auto, this alone shows that the patient needs educating along dental lines—thousands are riding today in expensive cars that need dental work badly, for the sake of their health—and most of them have never heard of dentistry, except some ad, they have read of some "painless dental parlor" off in St. Louis, or some other distant city.

No one doubts the power of the press in this country—just see the skating craze this winter for instance all brought about by one or two newspapers.

We spend lots of our money each year attending dental meetings and discuss some new method to cure pyorrhea, or cast an inlay, and never a word how we are to reach the public. I often wonder if there is another organization existing in this country that never mentions the business side.

Of course we can't bring this about in a day, or a year, but we should get away from that old code of ethics and conduct our business on a 20th century basis, and that means publicity.

We must reach the young generation through the schools, so we should appoint men in each state to sound the boards of education and find what can be done in the way of school books, get something there regarding the

teeth, and best of all, get the teachers lined up for oral hygiene.

Instead of spending more for free clinic in schools I think that we could accomplish more for the same money by purchasing lanterns and oral hygiene slides and employing good talkers to address the schools at places where the mothers and general public could attend.

Yours very respectfully,  
DR. C. E. BERKSHIRE.

*Editor Oral Hygiene:*

In line with the work of the industrial dental dispensary is the education of the employer as to the value of mouth hygiene and lack of co-operation with the dentist in rendering dental service to the employe. The following letter was recently sent to the proprietor of an establishment in a neighboring village:

*Dear Sir:* It often happens in the course of my practice that people who work in the mills come to me. And when I suggest a certain time for an appointment the reply is always, "I work in the mill and can't get out."

I find it hard to believe that your corporation has so instructed your foreman. I find it hard to believe that you regard machines of more importance than the people who operate them. When a machine breaks down it is repaired, even though the whole mill has to shut down. I cannot believe that you personally wish to deny to your employees time to repair phys-

ical breakdown, especially one that requires no more time than it takes to repair a few teeth.

Of course, you have heard much these last few years about "efficiency," and should be aware that the most efficient workman is that one who is in good physical condition; and I do not need to tell you that any one with impaired and painful dental organs is not in good physical condition or capable of doing the best work.

I do not mean to say that the foreman never lets any one out, for they often do, for the purpose of having a tooth extracted, as that is supposed to take but little time; but if I wish to treat and fill the tooth I find it hard to make appointments for the purpose even in those cases where the patient can afford it, which it seems, too, is altogether infrequent.

When a machine breaks down it is repaired, not torn to pieces. When a tooth breaks down it should be repaired, not wrenched out, and no man should be compelled to work for wages that will not allow him to so care for himself and family.

Trusting that you will give this matter consideration, and if possible, instruct your foreman to give the help a reasonable amount of time to attend to their teeth, I am,

Sincerely,

O. F. BRIGHAM, D.D.S.,  
Springvale, Me.

## THE FORSYTH LOVING CUP

Words of Wisdom by the Editor and other people; Also some Poetry.  
Subscription List to Date.

### SUBSCRIPTION LIST

Following is an abbreviated report of the fund to date:

Previously acknowledged .....	\$139.24
Dentists of Pittsburgh District including local Study Club..	90.80
Rochester, N. Y. ....	35.00
W. G. Ebersole..... } Cleveland, O.....	36.00
Harris R. C. Wilson }	
Abram Hoffman, Buffalo, N. Y.....	11.50
J. Wright Beach, Buffalo, N. Y.....	17.50
Piedmont District Dental Society, Piedmont, S. C.....	11.00
Jefferson County Dental Society, Louisville, Ky.....	22.50
Bridgeport, Conn. ....	9.00
Kings County Dental Society, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	5.00
Colorado Springs Dental Society, Colorado Springs, Col....	3.75
Stomatological Club, Philadelphia, Pa.....	3.50
Binghamton Dental Society, Binghamton, N. Y.....	3.00
Steubenville, Ohio. ....	3.00
Executive Committee P. D. C., Philadelphia, Pa.....	1.10
Sewickley, Pa. (complete).....	1.00
Individual contributions (10 cents to \$1.00 each).....	221.55
Total .....	\$614.44

Numerous other centers are busy collecting funds and will forward their reports later. When all have subscribed that desire to do so, we expect to have the thousand dollars, and believe me, it will be some cup! If you haven't used the card furnished with the March number, please do so at once before the subscription is declared closed. COME ON, HONEY BOY, GET IN LINE!

**W**HO was it said he did not believe in loving cups? Show me the man! I grant you that it is the "most useless specimen of the silver-smith's art," but I am not sure but this is its chief charm. You can't do a thing with a loving cup but sit down and admire it, show to a few chosen friends and keep thinking what a decent place this old world is after all.

A cup may be of silver and not be a loving cup, the former they give at the Cat Show but

the latter comes to only a chosen few. It is one hundred percent sentiment and appreciation. Its one office is to convey a message of love on earth and good will to the fortunate recipient. Also, if it be beautiful, it satisfies the artistic sense as a fine picture or a good specimen of the weaver's art. If we took out of life the love and sentiment for which this loving cup stands, there wouldn't be much worth living for. Whether or not you approve

of such an article as a piece of furniture, don't you think it fully as useful as a dinky wreath of flowers after the gentle reaper has had his in-ning?

The Forsyth Brothers have established one of the world's greatest benefactions and provided funds for its maintenance forever. This they did without expectation of reward and for the benefit of generations of children unborn. Thomas Alexander Forsyth is the only living brother and it is to him as well as his brothers, who have gone before, that we tender this token of the love and esteem of the dental profession of America.

We are pleased to announce that over six hundred dollars has been subscribed to the fund and the coin cards are coming in so rapidly, it is impossible to tabulate the names in time for publication in this issue. We expect to have them appear by each state in the next number.

Rochester, N. Y., is represented by a list comprising eighty-five per cent. of the practicing dentists, due to the efforts of Dr. E. G. Link. Dr. Abram Hoffman, Buffalo, N. Y., sends a check for \$11.50, as does Dr. J. Wright Beach,

of the same city. Both lists were secured during the recent meeting of the Alumni of the Buffalo Dental College. The Piedmont District Dental Society, Piedmont, S. C., sends a check for \$11.00, covering the subscription of every member. The Kings County, Brooklyn, N. Y., Dental Society, send a check for \$5.00. The Philadelphia Stomatological Club, \$3.50; Jefferson Dental Society, Louisville, Ky., \$22.50; Colorado Springs, Col., \$3.75; Binghamton, N. Y., Dental Society, \$3.00; Dr. W. Glenn Phillips, Sewickley, Pa., sends a dollar bill, representing the four dentists and entitled to a place in the honor roll as 100 per cent. pure. Bridgeport, Conn., Dr. Wm. J. McLaughlin, send \$9.00; Steubenville, Ohio, Dr. H. C. Chandler, \$3.00, representing the subscription of dentists at 25 cents each. The largest subscription comes from the dentists of the Pittsburgh, Pa., district, including every member of the local Study Club. The Pittsburgh district includes portions of Ohio. The committee collected \$90.80 in one week's time and the end is not yet.

The following is a copy of the appeal sent out by mail:—

## *To the Dentists of the Pittsburgh District* **Greetings**

*The world is making history by leaps and bounds, and Dentistry is keeping step.*

In furtherance of the movement to *acknowledge* a magnificent *gift to humanity* which has taken the form of the *Forsyth Dental Infirmary* and is fully described in *Oral Hygiene* and other leading magazines, the *Odontological Society of Western Pennsylvania* has taken the *initiative* to afford the *Dentists of the Pittsburgh District* an opportunity to *express* their individual *appreciation*. The undersigned *members* have been constituted a *committee* to *execute the plan*, and a coin card with addressed envelope has been enclosed for your convenience.

The idea of a *Loving Cup* coming from the members of the profession as individuals has been agreed upon as the most appropriate method of *expressing an appreciation* which *every Dentist feels*. And as a *quarter a piece* from a thousand men is a hundred times more *expressive* than twenty-five hundred dollars from one man, the *Dentists* of this district are hereby given an opportunity to demonstrate whether they are *equal to the occasion*.

The *Dentists* of many states are *stampeding* to put the mark of approval on this noble sentiment. Hartford, Conn. has come up clean with a hundred per cent. contribution. Other cities are *hustling to keep the pace*. Why not put the *Pittsburgh district on the map*? A quarter is enough, but *slip in any kind of a coin*, and Uncle Sam will put it where it belongs for a stamp.

Must our *sentiment be withheld to wither on the grave*? Wouldn't anyone enjoy a growing plant more now than the wax kind later on? Let us *erect our monument to the living*. The *dead have no feeling left*, and besides this is a *cheerful way to let a man know he is alive*. So, come quick and make Uncle Sam think it is Christmas in February.

There are *two ends* to this appeal. This is one end, but the *chief end* is to seal in the coin and *drop it in the chute*.

Fraternally yours,

A. W. McCullough, }  
L. G. Singleton,     } *Committee*

One dentist sent in his subscription accompanied with the following poem which is good enough to print:—

Messrs. McCullough & Singleton  
Dear Sirs:

Your circular has been received  
And finds a welcome hearty,  
I hope you'll earn a rich response  
From every creed and party.

The tribute of a "Loving Cup",  
Finds cordial approbation,  
Along with praise and gratitude  
And high "appreciation."

Your requests so very modest  
A tight wad couldn't holler,  
And purpose so benevolent,  
I send you half a dollar.

Your scheme is most admirable,  
To fix a valuation,  
Upon thoughtless chance expressions,  
Of random admiration.

It's very easy to exclaim  
"Oh, what a famous hero"  
But ask them what that praise is worth  
Cash value falls to zero.

What good's my tears upon his grave  
I'd weep and save a quarter  
And compromise a conscience cheap  
Not doing what I orter.

A monument is not a thing  
For any healthy liver  
But tribute of hard cash will bless  
The liver and the giver.

He's built his monument himself,  
And saved posthumous trouble  
Then let us while he's yet alive  
Give praise and honors double.

I'm glad this opportunity  
Has now to me come hither  
"My sentiment" and money too  
'Upon his grave won't wither'.

The man who fails to "demonstrate"  
Is unblest of common sense,  
Who cannot "This occasion meet"  
For the sum of fifty cents.

When you present this Loving Cup,  
Our gratitude to settle,  
I hope it will be solid gold,  
And not washed baser metal.

And if you haven't funds enough  
Then play the game all over,  
Just raise the rate a little bit  
And move to higher clover.

I must congratulate you two  
A classic sure well written,  
T'would pull the cash from any man  
Such reasons fair and fit-n.

I've really nothing more to say,  
And here shut up as you do,  
I merely add this verse fourteen,  
To obfuscate the hoo-doo.

N. S. PITTSBURGH, PA.,  
March 8, 1916.

Respectfully yours,  
JOS. H. GRAHAM.



## -:- EDITORIAL -:-

WM. W. BELCHER, D.D.S., EDITOR  
186 Alexander Street, Rochester, N.Y.

**ORAL HYGIENE** does not publish Society Announcements, Obituaries, Personals or Book Reviews. This policy is made necessary by the limited size and wide circulation of the magazine. -:- -:-

### BACHELORS ALL

Rich Man—Poor Man—Beggar Man—Thief  
Doctor—Lawyer—Merchant—Priest

IN an address before an audience of unmarried men, the priest of a church at Ebensburg, Pa., declared that bachelors are usually of little value to any community—they lead selfish lives and could well be spared, as they seldom accomplish much in life. They are not the men who are found at the head of the great government or in work for the betterment of the community, but go on in their own selfishness, rarely doing their share for humanity, etc. Come out of it, Father; wake up, old man, this is the twentieth century. The Forsyth brothers of Boston are of this detested species, as are also Mr. George Eastman, of Rochester, and they seem to be doing things for the community in which they live and for the men who bring children into the world they cannot properly care for. A majority of the world's greatest philosophers, including Plato, Des Cartes, Hobbes, Spinoza, Leibnitz, Locke, Hume, Adam Smith, Kant, Schopenhauer and Herbert Spencer, were bachelors, as were a few English historians, namely, Gibbon, Hume, McCauley and Buckle. Our own Walt Whitman, who did things to poetry, was a celibate. The most of us are married and glad of it, but the fellow who isn't generally has a good reason for not being. In this life if we do not assume responsibilities of our own, fate seems to place in our path the burdens of others that we must help to lighten or lose our self-respect. It takes all kinds of people to make a world and a few bachelors cumber the ground on which they stand; but most of them are doing a man's work in a manly way.

# THE GOOD AND THE EVIL THAT MEN DO

EVERY once in a while one has to violently disagree with their favorite author or recognize great exceptions to their teachings. Shakespeare said in Julius Caesar,

"The evil that men do lives after them,  
The good is oft interred with their bones."

A case under observation is that of the presiding judge in the police court, Rochester, N. Y. The following extract is from the local papers:—

## COURT ORDERS TEETH FIXED.

### Girl Must See Dentist Before Getting Work Certificate.

Helen Jakobezak, 15, of 36 Ernest street, is going to have her teeth fixed. If the orders of the court are followed, the repairs deemed necessary will be made before February 18th.

The girl's father, Anthony Jakobezak, told Willis K. Gillette, Police court justice, in court to-day that his daughter did not require the services of a dentist for some time to come. "She can eat meat and bread," he told the court, "and I am a poor man and cannot afford to send her to a dentist." Jakobezak said his daughter had completed the required school course, but that the school authorities declined to issue a work certificate to her until she has taken a course in first aid to damaged masticators.

Justice Gillette told Jakobezak that the stand taken by the latter was both ignorant and stubborn, and must cease. He told the defendant to send the girl to a free dental dispensary, where the work would be done without expense, and ordered the case adjourned for two weeks.

Judge Willis K. Gillette was the lifelong friend of the late Dr. Frank L. Sibley and also he is a friend of the writer. It was only a few months ago I met the judge on the street and we talked about Frank Sibley and tears came to his eyes as he told me how he missed his friend and thought of him frequently.

I never met a man who had more friends than Frank Sibley. His interest in Masonry was intense and at the beginning of the dental dispensary movement in Rochester, he was busy filling the chairs of the higher offices in the Masonic order and could not spare the time from his practice. When we opened the second dental dispensary and asked for volunteers to take care of the work until funds could be secured to pay an operator, Sibley agreed to give a half day every other month.

His first patient was a street gamin, with dirty hands and face. Sibley washed the boy's face with a wet towel and told him he must clean up the next time he came to the dispensary. The boy's teeth needed attention and were covered with tartar and green stain. Dr. Sibley carefully cleaned one side of his mouth and found teeth that came out white and inviting.

But he stopped at the median line and discharged the kid and told him to look at his teeth for a week and come back at the end of that time and he would clean the other side. The boy was back at the end of the period for more dentistry, with clean hands and face; so too was Sibley and he finished the job of cleaning with a few words of commendation as to improved conditions and advised him to keep it up and give the family bath tub a surprise party. The nurse in charge told me afterwards that the boy continued to come each week until his teeth were all filled and his hands and face kept getting whiter until at the last visit they were as clean and white as the dentist who worked for him.

From that time on Sibley took a keen interest in the free dental dispensaries and when I stepped out of the chairmanship of the Board of Directors in charge of the dispensary work, Sibley was asked to accept the position as it was the wish of each member that he bring his executive ability and training to the work. He accepted and to the day of his death sacrificed his time and money to the cause.

Also, he talked unceasingly to his friends on the subject and it was at this time that Judge Gillette received his post-graduate course.

A man lives in the heart of his friends, long after he has been forgotten by the common herd and his influence, like "John Brown's body," goes marching on. Thanks to Sibley's teachings, we have a better governed city and a higher grade of citizenship. The Rochester Dental Dispensary building and equipment would not have been without Sibley and a dozen men of like calibre.

Most of us are content to make a living, or perhaps a little money and make so little impress that five years after we are gone, the city directory is the only proof that we passed this way.

I would rather think of our good deeds as portrayed in another quotation of the Bard of Avon—

"How far that little candle throws his beam!  
So shines a good deed in a naughty world."

"A word to the Wise is sufficient"

FORSYTHED?

"Enough Said"

## WHO OR WHOM?

THE editorial in the January number, "All Things Come to He Who Waits—and Hustles," has been the cause of some comment as to its correct English. It was my good fortune, when picking out a wife, to select a school teacher; that was years ago, but she is some scholar when it comes to "English as she is writ." When she is away visiting her folks I have to depend on myself and then things sometimes happen, but, ordinarily, she corrects my orthography (get that? I spelled it with one hand on my trusty typewriter), also polishes up my *pates de mouche*. Most of the time she is able to give the rule, and that's one of the things I never could remember. The other day I asked her if a certain word was spelled with one "L" or two, and she told me the rule. As I was busy with something else, I politely asked her to quit her chatter and let me alone. She asked me if I didn't want to know the correct way of spelling. I said, "You know it, don't you? All right, what's the use of my bothering with it?" I have come to the conclusion that I can't know everything, and time is fleeting; why spend your life in non-essentials? Besides editing this magazine I also edit one in two languages, Spanish and Portuguese, a dental publication circulating in Mexico, Central and South America, Spain and Portugal. This, with my correspondence and practicing dentistry six hours a day, keeps me quite busy. I would like to say, in passing, that the editorial head should have been placed with quotation marks. Thomas Edison, I believe, coined the phrase and made it read, "All things come to he who waits—and hustles." I have asked the lady who-helps-meet-expenses to write out her explanation of "Who or Whom." Here it is. I hope you understand it. I'll be blessed if I do. As the comedy man said "Where's your grammer," and the reply, "She's at home with grandper."

\* \* \* \* \*

The editor does not pretend, or yet desire, to be an English scholar, and has a peculiar style of diction all his own, which is quite frequently the despair of "the assistant editor," manuscript and proofreader. She, however, begs to submit the following rules, taken from Metcalf's English Grammar, page 200:

Who and its objective form whom are the only interrogative or conjunctive pronouns that any one is likely to misuse.

Examples:

No. 1. I do not know who will finish the work.

No. 2. Whom has he met? I do not know whom he has met.

Who is always used as a subject, and whom as an object.

Again on page 195. CXXXIV. Conjunctive pronouns (Continued).

Every pronoun represents an antecedent (either expressed or understood) and the number and the person of the pronoun are the same as the number and the person of its antecedent. Hence,

A conjunctive pronoun in the nominative case must be followed by the same form of the verb that would properly follow its antecedent.

Examples:

He (who) is my friend.

He who neglects the present moment throws away all he has.

He who studies will improve.

He who filches from me my good name, robs me of that which not enriches him.

Nominative who.

Possessive whose.

Objective whom.

Who is a conjunctive or relative pronoun, agreeing with its antecedent he in gender, person and number—masculine gender, first person, singular number, nom. case.

In example No. 1 (given above) who is the subject of (the verb) will finish.

The antecedent is the person spoken of.

Example No. 2. Whom is the object of (the verbs) has met—same antecedent.

However we are “still open to conviction.” Who or whom?

## NOTE AND COMMENT

I wisht I was a little rock

A-sittin' on a hill;

A-doin' nothin' all day long

But just a-sittin' still.

I wouldn't eat, I wouldn't drink,

I wouldn't even wash,

I'd set and set a thousand years

And rest myself, by gosh.

—Boston Transcript.

Germany also is feeling the pinch in drug supplies; oil of peppermint, chloroform, benzine and many others as well as pill and powder boxes and glass containers, which have been raised in price by five pfennig each.

The *Brooklyn Eagle* well says, “Our colleges have been backward in the dye stuffs emergency. If John Hopkins' students can tell Edison a way of making carbohic acid at less than \$1.40 a pound, when the Germans could make it for nine cents, they will vindicate the higher education of America.”

The Ministry of Munitions (England) have commandeered all stocks of platinum in the country for war purposes. All goods containing platinum in whole or part are forbidden sale. No one has, unless by special permission, the right to buy, sell or deal in the metal which is desired for war purposes. Artificial teeth containing platinum, if manufactured previous to December 31, 1915, may be disposed of, but no fresh platinum can be used until further order from the Ministry of Munitions.

“Domestic Efficiency Engineers” read the sign in front of a new shop, and it was so. They sold electric vacuum cleaners and also washing machines.

The dentists of Arizona are up and doing. At the last meeting of the Arizona State Dental Society a stereopticon lantern was purchased and a lecture on Oral Hygiene prepared and it is now going the rounds of the State doing work in the different cities; mostly at public schools. Dr. J. F. Teufelt, Yuma, Arizona, who is a member of the committee on Public Dental Education, has prepared a pamphlet containing the essentials of the lecture, for distribution among the school children.

A recent issue of the *Dental Summary* contains an article by Hugh W. MacMillan, D.D.S., Cincinnati, Ohio, advocating the sterilizing of the toothbrush by covering the bristles with salt while in retirement and lightly shaking it off before using. A bath of vinegar would answer the same purpose and following the teachings of Pickrill, it would add to its efficiency as a cleansing agent.

We haven't had anything to say about the copper cement controversy appearing in the dental magazines, but the claim of one manufacturer who bases the superiority of this product on the fact that it is a few hours quicker in antiseptic action, is to laugh when all are shown by a recent bacteriological test, to be equally valuable after the lapse of eight hours. Durability, adhesiveness, ease of manipulation and absence of discoloration, determine true worth. The firm manufacturing the product subject to this unjust attack have refused to belittle themselves, and in a small placard say: "There is such a thing as having a product so good that when your competitors run you down folks know they're lyin'." Will somebody please remove the stinger and let it die an unnatural death?

The old-fashioned celluloid has been replaced of late years by a newer product called "French Ivory" for toilet articles. Picric acid, gun cotton, camphor and nitroglycerine are used in its manufacture and all these are "going up" as they are used in the production of war materials.

The present stock is being rapidly exhausted and at increased prices. It is said that no more French ivory will be in the market until the end of the European war.

Of State society magazines there seems to be no end and they are of surprising and uniform excellence. All this goes to develop the writing ability of the men in charge and under the stimulus of local interest, the reading of dental magazines may become a habit. The men in charge of the actual work in preparing these publications have an opportunity to learn of the hard work and expense entailed. One item alone, that of postage, costs *Oral Hygiene* \$10,000 a year and it comes to you free of expense. The latest is "The Journal of the Louisiana State Dental Society," which bears all the earmarks of prosperity. Dr. J. Crimen Zeidler is the editor and he does it well.

The free dental dispensary instituted by the Wheeling, W. Va., Dental Society is in full operation and supplying a long-felt need among the worthy poor school children of the city.

Drs. Edwin L. Harris, M. V. Bastian and W. O. Johnson, have been members of the hospital staff of Clinton Hospital, Clinton, Mass., for the past two years. Members of the profession who have the ability of filling such positions and not making the office an ornamental one, have a golden opportunity of advancing the standard of dentistry. Choose well the men who fill these positions, it is a matter that should not be decided on any other basis than merit.

Mr. W. Linford Smith, vice-president of Lee S. Smith & Son Company, Pittsburgh, Pa., gave an address on "Mouth Hygiene" before the ways and means committee of the Altoona (Pa.) Chamber of Commerce recently. The board of education, who were guests of the Chamber, were told of the urgent necessity of caring for the teeth of school-children. It is hoped to soon establish a free dental dispensary in the local schools. Such a message from a man outside of the dental profession, and still a part of it, is received with greater respect than though coming from a practicing dentist. Mr. Smith is a fluent talker and presents his arguments in a most convincing manner.

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It is stated that the aluminum output of the United States this year may reach 100,000,000 pounds, or about half the world's production.

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War conditions have occasioned a decided shortage of Canadian dentists. One hundred and twenty-five licentiates have joined the recently organized Canadian Army Dental Corps and are either working in one of the numerous concentration camps in Canada or have embarked with troops for oversea service where they are working night and day. In many cases the corps is so undermanned that little more than temporary relief from pain is undertaken. In recognition of this fact, the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, with a total registration of 323 students of whom 56 are seniors, are to give the senior class a special examination and make it possible for a student to graduate any time following February 15, 1916.

A special summer session, covering the regular work of the course, will enable the juniors to graduate next fall instead of the spring of 1917, and sophomores to graduate in the spring of 1917 instead of 1918. Not all the members of these classes will attend, but a sufficiently large number will do so and thus add materially in meeting the unusual demand for dentists.

Upon graduation, students who have availed themselves of the summer session will be issued certificates, providing they attach themselves to the Canadian Army Dental Corps, otherwise it will be withheld until the time that he would ordinarily receive it.

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Additional frontage has been purchased for the site of the Rochester Dental Dispensary, making a total of 240 feet. This will give a clear space of 35 feet on either side of the dispensary building and add much to its appearance.

Actual building operations are in progress and it is hoped to dedicate the building some time in December next.

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Papers on mouth infection appearing in the medical journals are so common now-a-days that they pass without comment. The December, 1915, number of the *New York State Medical Journal* contains a thirteen-page essay on this subject by S. Mark White, B.S., M.D., Minneapolis, Minn., that is well worth reading. In closing, he says: "The application to each individual case should be determined, not by the physician alone, nor by the dentist alone, but by both together, giving proper consideration to the needs of the patient, the possibilities of the dental procedures to eradicate all infection and still retain a masticating surface, and finally, the ability of the individual dental operator involved, so far as securing results is concerned."

This is as it should be, but too often the medical man assumes the attitude of dictator and seemingly desires neither consultation or suggestion from the dental practitioner.

The Kimberly-Clark Company, manufacturers of paper, with mills at Neenah, Appleton, Kimberly and Quinnesec, Wisconsin, have recognized the need of dental treatment for their employees and the following is taken from the company publication, *Safety Bulletin*, for November, 1915:

The M. B. A. committee met at the Neenah office on November 6th and added a dental clause to the M. B. A. regulations which is here given in full.

In passing the clause as it is here given it was the vote of the committee that it be subject to revision at the annual meeting of the committee in January if thought advisable at that time.

CLAUSE 95—Members of the Kimberly-Clark Company Mutual Benefit Association, who have been members for six months or more, shall be entitled to annual financial assistance on their dental bills to the extent of 25 per cent. of such bill or bills, provided that such proposed dentistry shall have the approval of the dentist employed by the Kimberly-Clark Company and Neenah Paper Company, before the work is done.

It shall be the privilege of each member to employ any reputable dentist of his or her own choosing to do work for them under this clause, provided the O. K. of the company dentist on the work to be done is first obtained.

It shall be the right of the company dentist to inspect the dental work done on the teeth or mouth of any member before passing for payment the Association's share of bill or bills for such work.

In no case shall the Association be liable for more than \$25.00 for any one member in any calendar year.

WHY SHOULD THERE BE A DENTAL CLAUSE?—It is a fact that both the medical and dental professions are waking up to the close connection between teeth and health. Much rheumatism is directly traceable to poor mouth conditions; frequently, poor digestion is due to decaying teeth, and every once in a while we hear of some hidden trouble, which clears up as soon as the patient's teeth are put right. A case in point was mentioned at the large Safety meeting in the Appleton Opera House on Sunday afternoon, November 10th;—A Neenah young man was for more than a year in one of the large Chicago hospitals under the care of a celebrated doctor. A hidden trouble was wrecking his health and centering particularly in his knee. Finally a skilled dentist found the root of a tooth which was giving off poison into his system and the poison was locating in the knee. The tooth was pulled and he is now well.

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The Company is co-operating in this matter by putting dental offices into the mills and by special arrangement with Dr. Thomas at Niagara. The plan is that at Kimberly, for instance; Dr. Purdy will be at the mill dental office on certain hours of each week, and any employee who wishes may consult him on company time. It shall be Dr. Purdy's duty to give each person consulting him a description of the condition he finds, and it shall also be his duty to advise each person on the cheapest and best way of getting the teeth put into good shape.

He will also give dental first aid, make any necessary extractions.

The Company will pay all service tendered by Company Dentists at the mill.

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Time alone will tell whether this scheme is any good, but we shall look for better health for many persons who get into the habit of tending to their teeth every year. If this proves up, it stands to reason that a healthier person makes a better workman, and, therefore, the company will benefit by having within its ranks healthier men and women.

# HERE'S A NEW ONE



We want good clean humor for this page and are willing to pay for it. Send me the story that appeals to you as "funny" and if I can use it, you will receive a check on publication—Address EDITOR, 186 Alexander St., Rochester, N. Y.

A teacher instructing her pupils in the use of the hyphen, asked them to give her an example of its use and the word bird-cage was submitted by a small boy. "That's right," she encouragingly remarked. "Now tell me why we put a hyphen in bird-cage." "It's for the bird to sit on," was the startling reply.—D. A., Kane, Pa.

A rough and unkempt specimen of the *Genus Homo* entered a drug store and asked to be shown some toothbrushes. "What price?" asked the man at the counter, "we have them from ten cents to fifty cents each." "Well, I might as well have the best, there's seven of us, countin' me and the missus."—G. S., Spokane, Wash.

Mrs. Nora Mulvaney met her old friend, Mrs. Bridget Carr, who had in her arms her twelfth child.

"Arrah now, Bridget," said Norah, "an' there ye are wid another little Carr in yer arms."

"Another it is, Mrs. Mulvaney," replied her friend, "an' it's me that's hopin' 'tis the caboose."—T. E. C., Troutdale, Va.

An old Jew was advised to try a Turkish bath for his rheumatism and returned much improved but minus his gold watch and vest. Diligent search failed to locate it and he accused the attendants of stealing it. Three months later he took another bath and returned much elated. "What you dink, Rachel, I found my vatch und vest." "So! Where, fadder?" "Under my under schmirt"—H. and M., New Orleans, La.

A negro speaking to his wife during the winter about taking a bath, said to her, "Mandy, it is time you was taking a wash as you is not bathed but once dis winter." She replied, "Abe you's a fool. I is no duck to be paddlin' in the water in the winter time."—S. J. P., Eden, Miss.

"Yes," said the coster, "it was superstition as made me marry my cousin. It was a toss up between her an' Mary, an' one day I was thinkin' which of 'em to have—Mary or Anna—when I saw a cigar on the ground, I picked it up, an' I'm blessed if it didn't say on it, 'Hav-anna,' so I took her."—S. C. R., Saugerties, N. Y.

"That's a magnificent diamond you are sporting, I don't see how you can afford it." "I can't, it's beyond my means."

"Then how can you wear it? Is it yours?" "Sure it's mine, but it's a monument."

"You see, my grandfather died and left \$1,000 by will with instructions for me to buy a stone with it. This is the stone."—M. A., Buffalo, N. Y.

Jim was an old colored man who had lost an index finger and lived near the only saloon in a Southern town. Came one day a stranger and asked Jim the usual question—where was the place of refreshment? Jim pointed to it.

"Who cut dat finger off foh you?" asked the stranger. Jim looked him up and down.

"Dey ain't no one cut dat off," he said. "Ah's done wo' it off pintin' out dat saloon to pussons jes sech as yo'self."—R. H. W., Rochester, N. Y.